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SPORTING EDITOR



# SPORTS



THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT  
IS NEVER A KNOCK

## OFFICERS PLAY TIE GAME WITH CLASSY FIFTH CAVALRY TEAM

(Special Star-Bulletin Correspondence)

SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, Aug. 22.—Major Wallace DeWitt, the senior surgeon at the Post, has had an unusual run of patronage during the past ten days from the officers here stationed.

It was caused by the demands of the members of the officer baseball team for liniment, massages and general patching up. But the Major and his assistants have reduced the cripple list to such an extent that all of the stars will be in the game when Governor Frear tosses out the sphere at the ball park on Saturday, the 24th, in the University Club game.

Major Smith has played his aggression against the team composed of enlisted men of the Second Infantry and is well satisfied with the showing made in two closely contested games. While yesterday's outcome in a game with the post regimental team of the Fifth Cavalry showed the results of the daily practice.

Fast, snappy ball with plenty of hitting power and a final score of 3 to 3 made the scout of the University Club, said to have been among the spectators, sit up and take notice. With all of his players in fine condition, Major Smith, the manager, now confidently expects to bring home to Lihue a well-earned victory.

The line-up will probably be Peyton at first; Wells, second; Houlihan or Grulshank at short and Graninger at third base. The outfield is composed of Hoffman, Dook and Haloran.

Houlihan is to be behind the bat and Rose will probably start in the pitcher's box with Little, Watkins and Dook in reserve.

Other substitutes are Edgerley, Milyken, Schofield and Neal.

A big crowd is expected to accompany the team and arrangements have been concluded with the Oahu railway people for a special train after the game, to leave Honolulu at 6:15 and run through direct to Schofield Barracks.

Again yesterday afternoon the University Club Colts turned out for practice at Alexander Field, Punahou. There were some stiff wings, but the soreness is gradually working out of the players, and they are prancing round with the same vigor and vim that they put up in those dear old college days.

Out at Schofield Barracks the soldiers three times three are by no means idle, and when Prince Kuhio calls "play ball" at Athletic park Saturday afternoon, it is certain that the baseball battle between the officers and the University Club members can be described in the words of the classic ballad, which came into popularity about the time the club "come backs" were doing it. Adapted for the occasion, the refrain is:

"And future generation, with wonder and delight,  
"Will read on history's pages, of the U. C. Soldier fight."

The club team, as now announced by Captain A. L. Castle, will line up as follows:

Castle, p; Jones, c; Hobdy, 1b; Lowrey, 2b; W. Hoogs, 3b; Nowell, ss; John Waterhouse, lf; Arthur Rice, cf; L. Withington, rf.

This looks like a strong combination, and, what will count for a lot in the long run, every man on the team knows the game thoroughly, and knows what to do and when to do it.

## BOBBY BYRNE OF PITTSBURG IS ONE OF THE LIVELIEST LITTLE BATTERS, BASE RUNNERS AND THIRD BASEMEN IN GAME



BYRNE

The Pirates appear to have found their stride and are now contenders for second place in the National League race. With the Giants making what looks to be a runaway for the pennant, chief interest in the league centers in the question as to which team shall have the distinction of finishing second, and Pittsburgh hopes to be that team. Conspicuous among the players who are doing good work for their team is Bobby Byrne, third baseman. Byrne is one of the "little fellows" in baseball, but he is a lively one. He bats well, runs like a streak and, fields his position with astonishing brilliancy.

## GIANTS' TRIP TO HONOLULU "STARTS SOMETHING" AT HOME

The word that the New York Giants would play in Honolulu during a globe-girding trip, to follow the world's championship series, created quite a stir when received here a couple of weeks ago. Now it seems that the proposed trip has brewed a pot of trouble for everyone concerned. Under Chicago date line of August 12, a Coast paper says:

In a statement issued today Charles W. Murphy, president of the Chicago club of the National League, charged that the New York team would not win the National League pennant "without undue assistance from other teams."

The statement was issued in regard to a dispatch sent from New York Saturday, which stated that Roger Bresnahan, manager of the St. Louis club, in the National League, was interested in a world's tour planned for the New York club, providing the "Giants" won the championship. Mr. Murphy said in part:

"I am surprised to see Bresnahan's name connected with such an enterprise. It looked like a simple and easy plan to pick up a little easy money, and, so far as I know, there had been no opposition to it."

"But when they incorporate, becoming a stock selling possibility, and use the name of such men as Bresnahan—manager of a team—that can help us or hurt us a whole lot in the present pennant race—the matter takes an entirely different aspect."

"As a matter of fact, the Giants haven't won the race, and I don't think they will win it—without undue assistance from other teams."

"I want to see the Cardinals play the game against the Giants, and play it right up to the hilt. I can hardly believe that Bresnahan would allow himself to be drawn into a financial scheme whose success might depend entirely on his own team losing and a rival team winning. It is contrary to all traditions of baseball."

"The race in the National League must be run out strictly on its merits. Not even a suspicion can be permitted to creep into the situation right now."

"Bomb" Causes Surprise.  
NEW YORK, August 12.—Roger Bresnahan, manager of the St. Louis Nationals, had left the city at the time of the arrival of the Chicago dispatch, in which Charles W. Murphy, president of the Chicago club, was quoted in criticism of Bresnahan's reported interest in a world tour of the New York Giants and all-American stars. Bresnahan's connection with the plan is said to be only in a way

## FANS WORSHIPPING NEW PAIR OF IDOLS

Connie Mack a Back Number in American League Circuit. Where Everyone Is Bowing Before Stahl and Griffith

DETROIT, Mich. — Connie Mack, hero of the 1911 American League baseball season, is a back number in the popularity contests.

Griffith and Stahl are the new heroes.

Hail to the new bright lights in the baseball firmament! Their brilliancy dims the whiteness of the light that for two years illuminated fandom.

And why?

The answer is easy. Mack's team is slipping, while Stahl and Griff are leading the interesting race for the league pennant. The new heroes of the hour demand the homage of the fans.

When the Philadelphia team was here Connie Mack was actually homesick. His court in the hotel corridor was small and shoddy. The Old Fox, the Silent One, the Willy Mack—the Hero of Yesterday—sat or lounged about the marble hall at the Hotel Cadillac, as lonesome as a travelling man in a dry town.

Nobody cared what the Willy One was thinking about; nobody sought those difficult interviews. His famous battle grin was warped and the corners of his mouth drooped. Even the bell-hops stepped on his sprawling feet without apology.

Different From Old Days.

How different from the olden days! Then Connie used to lock himself in his room and sleep under the bed to keep away from admiring pests. His company was eagerly sought and his curt remarks were applauded around the circuit.

Now Griff is the lodestone. The man who brought the Washington team up to second place from the bottom of the ladder is greater in the estimation of the fans than the man who can not keep his champions up at the head.

A few years ago Hughie Jennings' name was on every tongue. Hughie still enjoys more than average attention around the circuit, because Hughie is a card and he is personally popular in eight big cities, not counting Scranton, Pa.

A baseball hero, like a bum politician, is soon forgotten except for his mistakes and misdeeds.

There is a chance for Connie to "come back," but he will have to accomplish the task before he can have the calcium again.

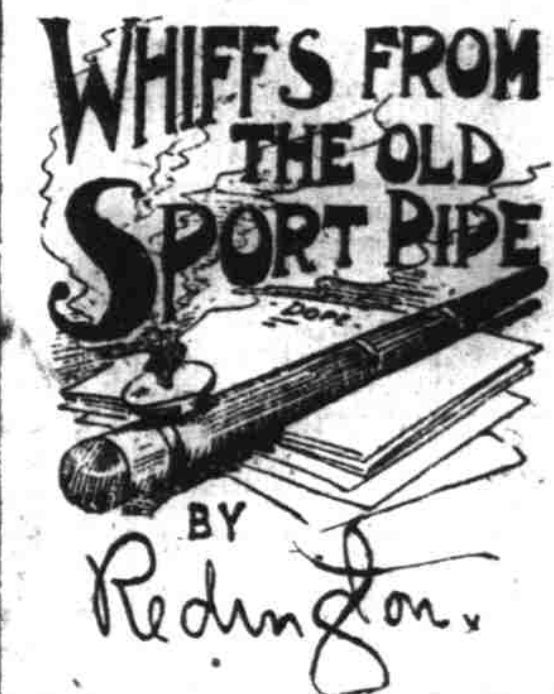
Why, down in Akron, O., where they have a Central League ball team, Connie Mack is not even known by sight. Connie went down there Wednesday night on a few ball players. His look is perfectly natural and healthy, but not a soul in the baseball town recognized the deposed leader of the American League. And Connie, was quite cut up over it, too.

"Guess they were so full of Griff and Stahl they don't remember us fellows any more," said Connie, sadly.

RICHARDS AND EKLUND  
WILL PLAY TOMORROW

The special tennis match between J. Atherton Richards, singles champion of the Islands, and William Eklund, the Ewa champion, is definitely on for tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The game between the two young players has been brought about by the friends and admirers of each, the players themselves having had little or nothing to do with it, except to express their willingness to do anything to help the sport along. The match, which will be played at Beretania, should be a hummer.



EVER HEAR OF DIVING FOR

lobsters? No. Well, then, you're way behind the times, and old like Walton will send you to the bottom of the class. And, incidentally, if the bottom of the class is anything like the bottom of the ocean, one Dr. R. B. Birch doesn't want to do there.

This is a sad, sad story, and is only printed to relieve the minds of a few dozen people who waited in vain Tuesday morning for a nice mess of lobsters and fish that didn't materialize. Here goes.

"It was a cold and stormy night, and—No, that won't do for mid-August in the tropics. Let's call it a rough night, and let it go at that."

"The humble fisher folk in their cottage on the shores of Pearl Harbor gathered 'round the cheery firewood blaze.' In bad again, for these particular fisher folk are not inclined to be humble, and the only thing they gathered on this occasion was plenty to eat and drink, and some thrilling experiences. So, shorn of fictional frills, this is the tale.

The party consisted of George Allen, Charley Murray, "Toots" Cunha, and last, but by no means least, Dr. R. B. Birch. In fact, Dr. Birch is where the shoe pinches, and that happens to be his specialty.

The crowd was staying down at the Peninsula; Birch, being the last one to arrive Monday evening, was therefore the one commissioned to see that all hands had enough to eat, and the requisite quantity and quality of liquid refreshment for a genuine fishing party. The story of the expedition had been noised abroad, and each and every member of the hui had promised fish and lobsters to several friends. Monday evening the phone was kept busy carrying reminders of these idle promises to Pearl Harbor.

Came the next morning, and the

## SCHEDULE FIXED FOR HILO TEAM

Stars Will Be First of the Local Teams to Take a Chance with the Hard-Hitting Visitors—All-Desha Aggregation

The schedule for the series in which the picked team from the Hilo League will contest with local clubs for diamond supremacy has been tentatively arranged, and from the present outlook there should be some flattening good baseball dished up to the fans.

Several of the players belong to the National Guard, and the annual militia camp is made the rallying point of the team. The Hilo soldiers will complete their field training September 2, and the first game is scheduled for Wednesday, the 4th.

Five of the players who do not shoulder a musket will arrive on the Mauna Kea the morning of September 3, and the team will have a chance to work out and get the hang of the field for a day before the first game.

As now arranged, the first game will be against the Stars, which team finds it easier to get off for a Wednesday game than any other in the league. Saturday, September 7, the Hiloites will buck the J. A. C., and Sunday they will try conclusions with the Asahis. There is some doubt as to who will face the Big Islanders in the final game of the series Tuesday, September 10, and it is possible that a picked team will take on the contract of holding the visitors.

The Hawaiis and Portuguese are off the schedule as clubs, and the former team is not anxious to appear against the Hilo crowd, as they have fanned out Alex Desha with the invaders. The lanky Hawaii player is a former Hiloite, and really belongs with that crowd, so his playing will make the team none the less representative.

A glance at the probable Hilo line-up shows no less than five Deshas in the game. There is Alex of the Hawaiis, who is a third sacker and pitcher, and who will probably lead at least one game for the aggregation; George, who plays the outer garden; Willie, center fielder and pitcher; and Eddie, third baseman. Quite a family reunion. Eddie Desha will be given a big ovation when he trots out on the local lot, as he won many a game for the old Punahou, and is a prime favorite with the kamaaina crowd.

crowd leisurely rowed out to inspect the well-baited lobster nets. It was a brave catch that was hauled aboard, the following being the exact number of crustaceans captured, according to the careful count of each member of the party: Birch says 24, Cunha says 28, Allen says 33, Murray shakes his head and says he's forgotten.

Lobsters aboard, the merry men started shoreward. And then, in an evil moment, someone mentioned the word "light." In a jiffy—whatever that is—Dr. Birch was prancing round the bow, explaining the De Mello-Kel-said trick, which he refereed, by rounds.

"And then I walks between them and Ben leads, and if I hadn't made a quick duck like this—"

The duck part was conspicuously illustrated, as they say in the book reviews, for with a graceful swing Doc Birch upset the boat, the fishermen took water—which is unethical—and the precious lobsters floated out to sea.

Suffice it to say that the Doctor had a close call from drowning, and that it was a wet and bedraggled party that eased its way homeward. And the friends who didn't get their promised fish and lobsters are still listening to the tale of how Dr. Birch has on Steve Brodie and Annette Kellerman.

THE WIN OF THE CRACK California tennis team, Tom Bundy and Maurice McLoughlin, in the challenge round of the national doubles yesterday, while not unexpected here, is none the less gratifying. Bundy isn't known in the Islands, but Mac has been here twice, and is well known and liked.

There are many good judges of tennis in Honolulu who prophesy that McLoughlin will win the national singles as well. From all accounts he is playing the game of his life, and in some ways it's a pity that the old conditions do not prevail, so that if he is going to win at all he could have the satisfaction of beating W. A. Larned in a challenge round.

When Bundy and McLoughlin beat the title-holders, Little and Touchard, in the New York State championship, the form forecasters picked them to win again at Newport. That they did so is a big boost for California and Coast tennis, with which Honolulu is more or less in touch.

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For summer diarrhoea in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, and a speedy cure is certain. For sale by all dealers, Benson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

take it for what it is worth, and it will probably go unheeded. It is a little curious that hay fever never affects those who work in the hayfields.

## TOO MUCH CREDIT TO ATHLETIC TRAINERS

Since Olympics Athletic World Has Gone Mad Over Scientific Preparation for Events

Now that England has gone so far in her efforts to rehabilitate her athletic system as to propose to engage an American trainer, the question of how far the trainer is responsible for the success of the American team is worth considering. That the trainers have more power and influence in this country than in England is admitted everywhere, though it is by no means certain that they dominate the situation so completely as some of the English papers would have their readers believe. As a matter of fact there are many who think that the college spirit is the incentive that leads the American youth to great deeds on the track rather than the professional trainer who looks after his physical condition while he is winning honors for his alma mater.

Cases are few indeed where a college trainer takes from the ranks a man who has not previously indicated the possession of high athletic ability and develops that man into an intercollegiate champion. Nearly every man who wins honors at the big meet for college men may be traced back to his schoolboy days and in that tracing it is generally found that, while competing for his school, he has shown the speed or agility which later makes him famous in the athletic world. That the trainer can put on the finishing touches which make the difference between victory and defeat is generally acknowledged, but the history of track and field sport contains many instances of men who have beaten all comers and who have never taken advice or instruction from any man. One notable figure in American athletics who looms up as big today

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**BASEBALL**  
**University Club vs. Army Officers**  
ADMISSION FREE  
Proceeds from voluntary collection will be divided half to Duke Fund and half to Army Relief Fund.

## PHYSICAL FITNESS FOR BUSY MEN

By FRANK A. GOTCH.

Every father who has a son is quite naturally wrapped up in the youngster; first, because he loves the boy; second, because he sees in the child a reflection of what he used to be.

The father has all manner of plans for his offspring—an education, health, fame, everything worth while. He is different from other boys. His promise is brighter.

For seven thousand years that the world knows about (and maybe a few million years before that) human beings have grown up through the same gradations. There has been very little difference in the processes, in the ideas, in the ambitions.

Twenty or thirty years hence that boy is quite apt to have the same manner of thought that the father possesses. The building goes on day by day—moment at a time. It isn't any one big thing the boy does that counts; it is the multiplication of little things.

Some day that lad is going to reach a point of physical laziness. He may be a moral giant, or a Hercules in thought, but he is decal inertia that, long since gripped his dad—unless he forms the habit of activity.

The boy who exercises regularly and who carries his exercise into manhood will not only find it easy, but natural and essential. He will feel good all the time and demand a given amount of physical activity.

Just how much rests in the father's hands depends on him. Most fathers are so fearful lest their sons tend toward pugilists they prefer to not prompt their boys toward things physical.

Bathing, keeping the muscles active, forming proper ideas of diet and rest, all hark back to childhood days. Between infancy and youth the admonitions and training given by the parents will never lose their hold. The boy will take to its exercise

kindly if his father makes it a privilege—a reward—rather than a penalty.

When cobwebs begin to cluster on boxing gloves and when Indian clubs are cracked and forgotten, that is a sign the youth has lost his grip on youthful things and has harked to manhood's initial calls.

Perhaps the father has censured the boy or has spoken slightly with reprobation to the gymnasium work. Maybe the boy has acquired other habits that have crowded out the better ones. The turning point will always arrive unless the value of physical fitness has been drilled into the boy's mind, and nerves and muscles.

No lad need be a bully just because he keeps his body in trim. He does not have to neglect his studies. But he does depend in a large degree upon the parental (and especially the paternal) influence in these things; more so, maybe, than in most others.

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